Miss. Frances Levine,
70 Somers St.
Brooklyn,
N. Y

Nov. 16th, 1917.

Darling Frances:-

I found a surprise for me last night. One of the graduates of college came up last night to see me. He is in the War Dept, in New York. I certainly was glad to hear he's in town. I wrote him to come & see me Sunday morning.

How are you feeling, Toots, mine? I got up with kind of a head-

ache, but its gone now. Have been thinking of my sweetheart wifie all day. Were you thinking of me? Hope so. Have a good time at the show, Toots.

With all my love to my sweet little wifie,

Lovingly
Your Hubby.

I voted this morning & sent it off.